

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION,
(Including Postage.)
PER MONTH.....\$1.00
PER YEAR.....\$10.00
VOL. 29.....NO. 10,033

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class
mail matter.

A QUESTION OF JUSTICE.

The opposition to "The Evening World" Children's Bill is bureaucratic. Naturally, the societies, marshalled in such formidable array by Mr. Gerry, oppose any movement that will temper the despotism they now exercise.

That was to be expected. But in vigorous support of this bill are the learned and impartial Judges of the Supreme Bench of New York. They are free to declare that the present law is atrocious, unjust and repugnant to the best sentiments of humanity.

One of their number drew up "The Evening World's" amendment, and his colleagues favor it.

Popular sentiment is unanimous in support of the amendment. Every leading paper in this city has from time to time expressed itself forcibly against the existing autocracy in this matter.

"The Evening World" has received hundreds of letters from the fathers and mothers of New York, urging this agitation and protesting against the infamy and injustice of a law that enables a police magistrate to settle forever and irrevocably the fate of a child.

The amendment is conservative and moderate. It merely permits the higher court to review the proceeding of commitment and correct any possible wrong that has been done.

It is a simple question of JUSTICE. We await with some confidence the action of Mr. Saxton's Committee upon this matter.

AFRAID OF THE COURTS.

[From this Morning's World.] Trustees or managers of nearly every Juvenile Asylum or House of Refuge in this city and Brooklyn appeared at Albany yesterday to argue and protest against the passage of THE EVENING WORLD'S bill allowing a review of proceedings in the commitment of an orphan or indigent child to one of these institutions.

The unanimity of the bureaucratic opposition to so moderate and inoffensive a measure ought to secure its prompt enactment. Are the managers afraid that the courts will deliberately wrong them? If so, why should the lowest courts of all be permitted to make these irrevocable commitments? No charitable or correctional institution should be above or beyond the vision of the law, nor is there any necessity for building about a House of Refuge more formidable barriers than about an Asylum for the Insane or a penitentiary. JOHN SHEPHERD'S case alone exhausts the whole argument.

WORLDINGS.

At a recent elaborate dinner, given by a member of the Cabinet in Washington there was not a drop of wine on the table that was not grown in this country. Even the champagnes were of native growth.

It was once said of the French artist Cabanel, recently deceased, that "if the model of a perfect gentleman were lost to the world it could be wholly restored from the personality of Alexandre Cabanel." He was a man of very simple and charming manners and his courtesy was unfeigned.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, the author of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," receives each week a check for \$1,000 as her royalty from the dramatization of her famous novel.

The town of Mills City, Va., has recently had its name changed to new rejoices in the title of "New York, Jr."

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

L. Kalland

The Cuban Cigar-Makers' Strike.
The employees of one firm of Cuban cigar-makers are still on strike, those of Stackelberger & Co., South Fifth Avenue. That firm has, up to this time, refused to pay the extra \$2 per thousand which the strikers demand, but the employees think that now, when all the other firms in the city are paying the advance, their employers will not hold out over a day or two.

In the Conservatory.
[Early Morning in San Francisco News-Letter.] "But we must return. What will they say? I know it's awfully nice. In the window here, from the others away. With a taste now and then of the ice. And now and then of the other, you wretch. It wasn't at all required. That you should illustrate mine with a sketch. The speech that of course you admired."

"No matter how naughty. There's your spoiled. The classical Greek knot. In which you like my hair to be coiled. And I really don't know what. Other mischief you haven't done. You've missed my gown; and then of the other, you wretch. Why can't you make something on trust. And be more dainty and nice."

"There I'm ready now. What! just one more? Oh, aren't you a darling tease? And love me so? One, two, three, four! There! come now, dearest, please! I've almost finished of this sketch. And when they look at my lips they'll see. The kisses upon my cheek. No, no, there! But, sweet, in your eyes may be!"

Among the Hotel Guests.
Thomas P. Wilson, of St. Paul; H. R. Vietes, of Boston; and J. N. Glauber, of St. Louis, are at the Grand Hotel.

At the Gilsey House are H. H. Hewitt, of Chicago; S. M. Doid, of St. Louis; and J. L. Kelly, of Utica.

C. S. Dodge, of Boston, and D. Mason, of Syracuse, arrived at the Statler last night.

R. W. Reeling, of Trenton; Carl Edelheimer, of Philadelphia; and W. H. Claflin, of Boston, are among the Brunswick's guests.

Registered at the St. James are C. S. Hill, of Washington; Frank E. Wright, of Albany; and W. C. Lyon, of Chicago.

Compagnies at the Hoffman are L. H. Fields, of Norfolk; V. J. C. Collins, of Buffalo; and G. B. Cox, of Southern California.

At the Gilsey House are H. H. Hewitt, of Chicago; S. M. Doid, of St. Louis; and J. L. Kelly, of Utica.

C. S. Dodge, of Boston, and D. Mason, of Syracuse, arrived at the Statler last night.

R. W. Reeling, of Trenton; Carl Edelheimer, of Philadelphia; and W. H. Claflin, of Boston, are among the Brunswick's guests.

Registered at the St. James are C. S. Hill, of Washington; Frank E. Wright, of Albany; and W. C. Lyon, of Chicago.

Compagnies at the Hoffman are L. H. Fields, of Norfolk; V. J. C. Collins, of Buffalo; and G. B. Cox, of Southern California.

At the Gilsey House are H. H. Hewitt, of Chicago; S. M. Doid, of St. Louis; and J. L. Kelly, of Utica.

C. S. Dodge, of Boston, and D. Mason, of Syracuse, arrived at the Statler last night.

R. W. Reeling, of Trenton; Carl Edelheimer, of Philadelphia; and W. H. Claflin, of Boston, are among the Brunswick's guests.

Registered at the St. James are C. S. Hill, of Washington; Frank E. Wright, of Albany; and W. C. Lyon, of Chicago.

Compagnies at the Hoffman are L. H. Fields, of Norfolk; V. J. C. Collins, of Buffalo; and G. B. Cox, of Southern California.

At the Gilsey House are H. H. Hewitt, of Chicago; S. M. Doid, of St. Louis; and J. L. Kelly, of Utica.

C. S. Dodge, of Boston, and D. Mason, of Syracuse, arrived at the Statler last night.

R. W. Reeling, of Trenton; Carl Edelheimer, of Philadelphia; and W. H. Claflin, of Boston, are among the Brunswick's guests.

Registered at the St. James are C. S. Hill, of Washington; Frank E. Wright, of Albany; and W. C. Lyon, of Chicago.

Compagnies at the Hoffman are L. H. Fields, of Norfolk; V. J. C. Collins, of Buffalo; and G. B. Cox, of Southern California.

At the Gilsey House are H. H. Hewitt, of Chicago; S. M. Doid, of St. Louis; and J. L. Kelly, of Utica.

C. S. Dodge, of Boston, and D. Mason, of Syracuse, arrived at the Statler last night.

R. W. Reeling, of Trenton; Carl Edelheimer, of Philadelphia; and W. H. Claflin, of Boston, are among the Brunswick's guests.

THE CHILDREN'S BILL.

Formidable Array of Officials
Opposing Societies.

Shall They Prevail Against the Supreme
Court's Judgment and Against
Popular Opinion?

Shall That Despotism, Unworthy of Rus-
sia, Be Continued in Our Midst?

THE PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

All proceedings under this section (Sec. 201, Chap. 676, Laws of 1881, and Chap. 40, Laws of 1884), shall be subject to review by any court of record, upon application on the facts and the law, and in such a proceeding the court may order or judgment may be affirmed or reversed or modified in such manner and to such extent as may seem best, or a rehearing of the charge ordered.

In the way of every great reform ever undertaken in the history of civilization stands the bugbear of vested interests; so it is only natural that today the bugbear stands opposed to THE EVENING WORLD'S proposed reform in the commitment of little children to other than their parents or natural guardians.

The societies and institutions for the care or correction of the young claim the right to dispose of these lives after they have once obtained control, and deny that any person, even the Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, as one speaker declared yesterday before the Judiciary Committee of the Assembly, should have the power of reviewing the commitment of that child to ascertain whether or not it is justly in the charge of such a society.

They claim to have "vested interests" in all the unhappy and unfortunate little ones of the State, and find no words too harsh to apply to a metropolitan journal, THE EVENING WORLD, when it suggests that perhaps part of the system is wrong and proposes a remedy for an evil.

When the bill came up for its final hearing in the Judiciary Committee at Albany yesterday afternoon, the Assembly Library was crowded with gentlemen from many parts of the State, representing charitable societies for the care of the young. Mr. Eldridge T. Gerry was absent. The array of philanthropic gentlemen was very large, but they did not advance a new argument or make a statement hardly which was not voiced by Mr. Gerry at the previous hearing. It was plain to be seen that the dependence of the opponents of the bill was on the moral effect their number and appearance would have upon the Committee.

They were certainly a body of men, charitable and philanthropic, and it would be false to say that they had no influence on the Committee. They were all united against the bill, but not one of them advanced an argument which has not been already controverted in the columns of THE EVENING WORLD.

THE ARMY OF THE OPPOSITION.

The speakers in opposition were Edward T. Bartlett, of the American Female Guardian Society; Hugh N. Camp, of the Five Points House of Industry; E. M. Kingsley, of the New York Juvenile Asylum; and the heart of the Hebrew Sheltering Guardian Society; Henry L. Hogen, of the Catholic Protective Society; John Z. Lott, of the Brooklyn Association for the Education of the Home for Destitute Children; Alexander E. Orr, of the Randall's Island House of Refuge; M. K. Shelton, of the Colored Laymen's Association; and the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children; Clark Newell, of New York; and Edward E. Selden, of the Saratoga Society for the Protection of Children.

It must be flattering to Mr. Gerry to know that his speech in the Assembly yesterday presented the arguments of the opposition so fully that these gentlemen merely echoed his statements, or, in other words, they applied to the particular institutions they represented the supposed evils which would flow from the bill if it should become a law, while he applied them to all the institutions collectively.

MR. HAMILTON'S ARGUMENTS.

Mr. Hamilton made a short address when he had finished his speech yesterday, and presented the arguments of the opposition so fully that these gentlemen merely echoed his statements, or, in other words, they applied to the particular institutions they represented the supposed evils which would flow from the bill if it should become a law, while he applied them to all the institutions collectively.

At this point in Mr. Hamilton's speech several gentlemen here in the Assembly hall objected to his statement that such an institution could not now exist, as the State Board of Charities and Correction kept a strict watch on all institutions, and would not allow one to be established if that kind. They did not deny that abuses had existed in that institution.

THE LAW GIVEN NO REDRESS.

Mr. Hamilton then went on to say that all these facts that he had mentioned might exist, and all that the proposed law did was to give the right of such a state of affairs an appeal to the courts, and that such an appeal would be a remedy for one who suffered under such a wrong. At present the law gave him no redress. Some of the gentlemen had made it the strongest part of their objection that the appeal could be made at any time, so that perhaps years after the child was in a home it could be taken away and its whole chance of an education, or of learning a trade, be destroyed by such an appeal.

Strength in this argument, and he was willing to have the bill amended in any way that might please these gentlemen, so long as the right of appeal was maintained. The right of appeal in these cases, the same as was given in every other case which came under the provisions of the Penal Code.

ASSEMBLYMAN CONNELLY'S STRONG REPLY.

John Connelly, of the Nineteenth District of New York, made a very strong speech in favor of the proposed amendment. Notwithstanding the fact that he had been told that the learned judges of the Supreme Court, as published in interviews in this morning's World, were of great weight, he had nothing to upset these opinions or controvert the doctrine, the true American doctrine, contained in them. The trustees, the managers of these institutions, were good men, there was no doubt of that; but their agents were not so good, and not only were liable to err in the future, but they had frequently erred in the past. Any one who was acquainted with the way cases were rushed through the police

DREAMLAND.

"Evening World" Readers Make
Excursions Therein.

Some Very Able Dreamers Take a Hand
in the Tournament.

Hundreds of Dreams Come in Every
Mail and the Tournament Is
a Great Success.

CONDITIONS OF THE TOURNAMENT.

A gold double eagle goes to the author of the most remarkable dream. Julian Hawthorne, the popular novelist, is the judge. The dreams must be authentic, written on one side of the paper, as short as possible and, above all, interesting.

Quite a Disappointment.

I had a dream last night that my girl was kissing me, but when I awoke the cat was at my mouth.

H. BRUCE, 33 Ludlow street, city.

His Dreams of Battles Won.

I dreamed I was matched to fight Peter Jackson, the colored champion, and won in six rounds. I was then challenged by John L. and down him up in nine rounds. Yours respectfully, FREDMAN DAVIS, Champion Club-Swinger of Ohio, 125 West Twenty-second street.

A Vision of Three-Deckers on the I.

I dreamed I was riding on the Elevated Road and the cars were three stories high, and the stations, also, with three platforms and a ticket agent and gateman on each. The fare was five cents for the first floor, three cents for the second and two cents for the third floor.

114 Bank street, Newark, N. J.

Solved an Algebraic Problem.

Though nearly thirty-four years ago I have not forgotten my dream. I had spent nearly the whole evening over a difficult problem in algebra. Becoming tired I gave it up and went to bed. During the night I dreamed that I had substituted the question and what the correct statement was. In the morning I got out of bed, took up my pencil before dressing, stated the question in accordance with my dream and brought correct result in less than time I can write it.

Tremont House, Broadway.

A Very Sad Dream.

In the early part of November I dreamed that my little girl, eighteen months old, was dead. I thought I was alone in the house and she was cold and dead in my arms. I woke up in a great fright and saw my dear child fast asleep by my side. You can imagine how thankful I was it was only a dream. I told several of my friends next day about my dream, and they told me it was a sign my little girl would live long. She was strong and healthy at the time of my dream, but about one week after, on Nov. 19, my dear, dear child was dead. She died of pneumonia, being sick only two days.

M. G. L., 211 East Eighty-first street.

An Urgent Object Lesson.

I have read your paper and watched all these think contests and joke tournaments ever since THE EVENING WORLD began without saying a word, and now I think it's time I put in my oar. Dreaming is my specialty, and I thought I stood some show of winning that \$20. But I want to object right here to that dream about the chandelier, skeleton, snakes, etc., sent in by a man who went to the French Consulate and asked for the head of "Dreams." I've heard of such cases in the infirmary home. You ought to draw the line somewhere. I've got a pretty good hand, and was going to send you a dream about a girl who lived long, honest nightmare against a case of French "bull," S. M. and snakes, who, I guess I better pull out.

DAN E. BURCK, 347 West Sixteenth street.

Skills for Cannon Balls.

I dreamed that I was borne away in broad daylight by a cloud, and found myself in a strange land, where two factions of the inhabitants, who very much resembled Chinese, were at war. The opposing warriors used a peculiarly constructed cannon, which could be used in the air. For hours both sides were busy hunting the surrounding streets and avenues in vain search after the pet animal. Every evening thereafter for a week my wife devoted several hours to a fruitless search, from which I in vain tried to dissuade her as useless. On the evening of Sunday, the 9th of December, my wife told me of a dream that she had had the night before, according to which the dog would surely be found, if I but would consent to follow her in a short walk that she would have to take.

I consented on condition that if this time we were successful she would agree to give up what seemed to me a silly hunt. For the first time in thirty years of our matrimonial experience I was actually saved by the peculiar way in which my wife moved along when once we reached the street. It was neither a walk nor a run, nor anything I was familiar with about her. Around the corner, the avenue, across the block, and I went down again to our own street, but on the opposite sidewalk, and there, facing my residence, sat my dog calmly awaiting us as if he had just left us. Can you explain this?

P. L.

Struggling Against Fate.

Well-meaning Philanthropist—You must remember, Mrs. Poor, that economy is the secret of happiness. Why don't you lay up something for a rainy day?

Mrs. Poor—Taint no use. I suppose I've bought my ticket, and I have carried it, but John always leaves me in the barroom.

An Old Adage Verified.

Ben Profit, ex-Treasurer of Cooke County, Tenn., is a deflator to the amount of from \$10,000 to \$20,000. As a Profit is not without honor save in his own country, Benjamin will hereafter reside in Canada.

Pleasant Visit to the Realm of Beelzebub Himself.

While suffering from an attack of dague fever in New Orleans several years ago I dreamed that I was suddenly seized by a repulsive character who was attended by a score of little devils armed with long knives and spears which they thrust into me. I was placed on a sack covered with lice and carried out of the window and we floated away at the rate of a hundred miles a minute. Soon I saw in the distance an immense dome supported by monster massive pillars, and was ushered into this great capital where Beelzebub sat on a throne. The lounge on which I lay was placed near the throne, where I could observe what was transpiring. Beelzebub was receiving visitors, and I saw that the other devils reported on various missions he had sent them on. Then the Minister of War and others reported. Finally the Minister of Finance came forward and reported that Beelzebub had been ordered to the writ he had given him to arrest one... of New

WHERE IS EDWARD HORAN?

One of the Great Army of the Missing.

Will you not be so kind as to help us find Edward Horan? When last we saw it was on New Year's Day at about 5 P. M. We have searched in vain all the hospitals and courts in the city, and all the prisons and the islands for him. He was a copperworker by trade, and married; was about thirty-two years of age, about 5 feet 6 inches high. If you will be so kind as to try to find any trace of him, we shall feel very thankful to you.

Mrs. George, 613 Thirteenth street, and Mrs. Leslie, 611 East Eleventh street, his sisters; Mrs. Brady, 54 South Third street, his wife; his mother, Mrs. Mary Leslie, his brother, 159 Avenue C.

Marriage in Chicago.

A good many Chicago people are getting married nowadays. Among the happy couples who procured licenses last Wednesday night were Michael Wyszynski and Anna Wyszynski, Ignatius Glibowski and Annie Glibowska, and Jan Strozynski and Anna Strozynski. Both parties were under the influence of the law. Marriage is not a failure.

The Liver

And kidneys are organs which it is important should be kept in good condition, and yet they are overworked and abused by nearly everybody until they become worn out, clogged up, or diseased. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all diseases of these organs, rouses them to healthy action and tones the whole digestive system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1.50 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DORRIS ONE DOLLAR.

DREAMLAND.

"Evening World" Readers Make
Excursions Therein.

Some Very Able Dreamers Take a Hand
in the Tournament.

Hundreds of Dreams Come in Every
Mail and the Tournament Is
a Great Success.

CONDITIONS OF THE TOURNAMENT.

A gold double eagle goes to the author of the most remarkable dream. Julian Hawthorne, the popular novelist, is the judge. The dreams must be authentic, written on one side of the paper, as short as possible and, above all, interesting.

Quite a Disappointment.

I had a dream last night that my girl was kissing me, but when I awoke the cat was at my mouth.

H. BRUCE, 33 Ludlow street, city.

His Dreams of Battles Won.

I dreamed I was matched to fight Peter Jackson, the colored champion, and won in six rounds. I was then challenged by John L. and down him up in nine rounds. Yours respectfully, FREDMAN DAVIS, Champion Club-Swinger of Ohio, 125 West Twenty-second street.

A Vision of Three-Deckers on the I.

I dreamed I was riding on the Elevated Road and the cars were three stories high, and the stations, also, with three platforms and a ticket agent and gateman on each. The fare was five cents for the first floor, three cents for the second and two cents for the third floor.

114 Bank street, Newark, N. J.

Solved an Algebraic Problem.

Though nearly thirty-four years ago I have not forgotten my dream. I had spent nearly the whole evening over a difficult problem in algebra. Becoming tired I gave it up and went to bed. During the night I dreamed that I had substituted the question and what the correct statement was. In the morning I got out of bed, took up my pencil before dressing, stated the question in accordance with my dream and brought correct result in less than time I can write it.

Tremont House, Broadway.

A Very Sad Dream.

In the early part of November I dreamed that my little girl, eighteen months old, was dead. I thought I was alone in the house and she was cold and dead in my arms. I woke up in a great fright and saw my dear child fast asleep by my side. You can imagine how thankful I was it was only a dream. I told several of my friends next day about my dream, and they told me it was a sign my little girl would live long. She was strong and healthy at the time of my dream, but about one week after, on Nov. 19, my dear, dear child was dead. She died of pneumonia, being sick only two days.

M. G. L., 211 East Eighty-first street.

An Urgent Object Lesson.

I have read your paper and watched all these think contests and joke tournaments ever since THE EVENING WORLD began without saying a word, and now I think it's time I put in my oar. Dreaming is my specialty, and I thought I stood some show of winning that \$20. But I want to object right here to that dream about the chandelier, skeleton, snakes, etc., sent in by a man who went to the French Consulate and asked for the head of "Dreams." I've heard of such cases in the infirmary home. You ought to draw the line somewhere. I've got a pretty good hand, and was going to send you a dream about a girl who lived long, honest nightmare against a case of French "bull," S. M. and snakes, who, I guess I better pull out.

DAN E. BURCK, 347 West Sixteenth street.

Skills for Cannon Balls.

I dreamed that I was borne away in broad daylight by a cloud, and found myself in a strange land, where two factions of the inhabitants, who very much resembled Chinese, were at war. The opposing warriors used a peculiarly constructed cannon, which could be used in the air. For hours both sides were busy hunting the surrounding streets and avenues in vain search after the pet animal. Every evening thereafter for a week my wife devoted several hours to a fruitless search, from which I in vain tried to dissuade her as useless. On the evening of Sunday, the 9th of December, my wife told me of a dream that she had had the night before, according to which the dog would surely be found, if I but would consent to follow her in a short walk that she would have to take.

I consented on condition that if this time we were successful she would agree to give up what seemed to me a silly hunt. For the first time in thirty years of our matrimonial experience I was actually saved by the peculiar way in which my wife moved along when once we reached the street. It was neither a walk nor a run, nor anything I was familiar with about her. Around the corner, the avenue, across the block, and I went down again to our own street, but on the opposite sidewalk, and there, facing my residence, sat my dog calmly awaiting us as if he had just left us. Can you explain this?

P. L.

Struggling Against Fate.

Well-meaning Philanthropist—You must remember, Mrs. Poor, that economy is the secret of happiness. Why don't you lay up something for a rainy day?

Mrs. Poor—Taint no use. I suppose I've bought my ticket, and I have carried it, but John always leaves me in the barroom.

An Old Adage Verified.

Ben Profit, ex-Treasurer of Cooke County, Tenn., is a deflator to the amount of from \$10,000 to \$20,000. As a Profit is not without honor save in his own country, Benjamin will hereafter reside in Canada.

Pleasant Visit to the Realm of Beelzebub Himself.

While suffering from an attack of dague fever in New Orleans several years ago I dreamed that I was suddenly seized by a repulsive character who was attended by a score of little devils armed with long knives and spears which they thrust into me. I was placed on a sack covered with lice and carried out of the window and we floated away at the rate of a hundred miles a minute. Soon I saw in the distance an immense dome supported by monster massive pillars, and was ushered into this great capital where Beelzebub sat on a throne. The lounge on which I lay was placed near the throne, where I could observe what was transpiring. Beelzebub was receiving visitors, and I saw that the other devils reported on various missions he had sent them on. Then the Minister of War and others reported. Finally the Minister of Finance came forward and reported that Beelzebub had been ordered to the writ he had given him to arrest one... of New

DREAMLAND.

"Evening World" Readers Make
Excursions Therein.

Some Very Able Dreamers Take a Hand
in the Tournament.

Hundreds of Dreams Come in Every
Mail and the Tournament Is
a Great Success.

CONDITIONS OF THE TOURNAMENT.

A gold double eagle goes to the author of the most remarkable dream. Julian Hawthorne, the popular novelist, is the judge. The dreams must be authentic, written on one side of the paper, as short as possible and, above all, interesting.

Quite a Disappointment.

I had a dream last night that my girl was kissing me, but when I awoke the cat was at my mouth.

H. BRUCE, 33 Ludlow street, city.

His Dreams of Battles Won.

I dreamed I was matched to fight Peter Jackson, the colored champion, and won in six rounds. I was then challenged by John L. and down him up in nine rounds. Yours respectfully, FREDMAN DAVIS, Champion Club-Swinger of Ohio, 125 West Twenty-second street.

A Vision of Three-Deckers on the I.

I dreamed I was riding on the Elevated Road and the cars were three stories high, and the stations, also, with three platforms and a ticket agent and gateman on each. The fare was five cents for the first floor, three cents for the second and two cents for the third floor.

114 Bank street, Newark, N. J.

Solved an Algebraic Problem.

Though nearly thirty-four years ago I have not forgotten my dream. I had spent nearly the whole evening over a difficult problem in algebra. Becoming tired I gave it up and went to bed. During the night I dreamed that I had substituted the question and what the correct statement was. In the morning I got out of bed, took up my pencil before dressing, stated the question in accordance with my dream and brought correct result in less than time I can write it.

Tremont House, Broadway.

A Very Sad Dream.

In the early part of November I dreamed that my little girl, eighteen months old, was dead. I thought I was alone in the house and she was cold and dead in my arms. I